

Long Way Home

Sean Rowe

It's a long way home
He couldn't see too well
His left eye was shot out in the war
And the other one was getting so tired of watching all of the time
It's hard enough keep awake and alive on this cold day
As far as he knows It's gonna take 4 days
For the man to catch up with the mile
And there's nothing that could ever be smiling quite like
Death at the door
He never thought that he would be poor like this again
He had a day dream And a real need for a cigarette
The birds are falling
And it will be dark soon
So he told his boots to carry on
On a granite stone
He didn't sleep too well He had her name at the end of his tongue
He made love to his memory
It stung him in the dark
Morning came and it ate his heart
And the sun shot holes in his mind
Oh but the thunder of the river behind him

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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